Icon Of Coil, Come Alive

We're wrapped in paper and it starts to burn The tissue melts and the stomach turns We come alive with our second skin And we'll die just to feed our sins Come alive

Ignore the laws
We protect ourselves
Behind this mask there is someone else
Making room for neon cages
I'm running blank for empty pages

Come alive I can feel you too

I invite you to the land of my mind Type command press starts and rewind Gravity will give you a rain-check Enjoy my frost Conceive my snow

Come alive I can feel you too Come alive